

the 1990s, the incidence of *S. flexneri* has increased in the United Kingdom [10]. In the United States, *S. flexneri* has been reported to be the most common serotype isolated from children with acute bacterial dysentery [11].

There is a paucity of data on the epidemiology of *S. flexneri* in the United Kingdom. In the 1970s, *S. flexneri* was the most commonly isolated serotype from patients with acute bacterial dysentery in the United Kingdom [12]. In the 1980s, *S. flexneri* was the second most commonly isolated serotype from patients with acute bacterial dysentery in the United Kingdom [13].

The purpose of this study was to determine the epidemiology of *S. flexneri* in the United Kingdom in the 1990s. We determined the serotypes of *S. flexneri* isolated from patients with acute bacterial dysentery in the United Kingdom in the 1990s. We determined the serotypes of *S. flexneri* isolated from patients with acute bacterial dysentery in the United Kingdom in the 1990s. We determined the serotypes of *S. flexneri* isolated from patients with acute bacterial dysentery in the United Kingdom in the 1990s.

MATERIALS

The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom.

The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom.

The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom.

The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom.

The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom.

The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom.

The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom. The study was conducted in the United Kingdom.

The Newberry Library



The Everett D. Graff Collection
of Western Americana



3203





Dick Pass.

Chief of Scouts, U. S. A., Indian Interpreter and Guide.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF "DICK" PARR IN THE FAR WEST

GREAT ROUGH RIDER OF THE WESTERN PLAINS. GENERAL
PHIL SHERIDAN'S PRIVATE CHIEF OF SCOUTS, INDIAN
INTERPRETER AND GUIDE DURING THAT GALLANT
COMMANDER'S INDIAN CAMPAIGN, 1868-9.
FIELD HEADQUARTERS, FORT HAYS,
KANSAS.

How an American boy became an acknowledged leader in Indian warfare and the most distinguished plainsman of his time on the Western Frontier.

With references to the early entering upon his eventful career at the age of twelve years, as the protégé of Gen. Wm. Harney, having accompanied that illustrious military commander on his famous campaign against Sioux Indians in Spring, 1855.

Thrilling experience as a captive of the Ogallala and Brulé Sioux Indians. Subsequent military Indian campaign service, while successively occupying position of Chief of Scouts, Indian Interpreter and Guide on the Staffs of Generals Albert Sully, Winfield S. Hancock, Geo. H. Custer and Philip H. Sheridan, from 1860-1877, at principal military frontier posts, Forts Laramie, Harker and Hays.

Verified by Official Records in Treasury and War Depts., Washington, D. C.

COMPILED BY LOUISE L. PARR

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY
LOUISE L. PARR.

All rights reserved.



TO
THE PARENTS AND CHILDREN
OF AMERICA
THIS BOOK IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED
BY BOTH
THE SUBJECT AND THE COMPILER
OF ITS PAGES



COMPILER'S PREFACE.

To the authors and compilers of history is assigned the sacred duty of conscientiously embodying simple truths and plain facts with all attainable proofs to hand down to future posterity. It would be consequently an almost unequal task to challenge for a foremost position in the history of the West were it not for extant official documentary evidence and written testimonials from old friends and comrades in arms in possession of the narrator supplemented by records in War Department, Washington, D. C., which brook no disbelief as to the identity of the subject of this sketch and his distinguished Indian military service on the Western frontier. In offering to the public even so brief an account of the wonderful experience of this, one of America's most remarkable frontiersmen, I perform a pleasing task. It is a true story that requires but a simple narration to reveal its irresistible charm of convincing truth. His indeed has been an uncommon destiny, at once the most romantic and adventurous ever before known to American history; and which from its Indian and frontier military character opens before us the once devious trails of the red men's unbroken wilderness and reviewing of associated military service in which with many of our celebrated military heroes, Mr. Dick Parr is inseparably connected. His captivity among the Sioux Indians and subsequent service on the fron-

tier eclipses anything yet adduced in the most extravagant romance, covering as it does the extremes which exist between the influences of Christian civilization, the wild, primitive existence of the red men and a rendering of conspicuous service, during the extended period of Indian warfare on the plains. To follow our hero through the vicissitudes of Indian wild life we watch with increasing interest his entrance into the wilds of a country little known or as then yet unseen by human eyes save those of the red men. He penetrated those regions which his school geography called a part of the Great American Desert. He had disclosed to him through the sesame of his savage tutors what the march of progress afterward revealed to the civilized world—a land abounding in treasures and game and matchless in the beauty of its scenery. Through the customary exchanging of hospitalities between the Sioux and neighboring tribes in times of peace, and from their accustomed meetings on the season's warpaths this captive learned the tongues, customs and method of warfare of six distinct Indian nations; their respective tracts of country with the innumerable trails, water courses and hidden springs, all which knowledge he afterward brought to the portals of civilization, and employed in serving his country. There is one sorrow in his life which impressively appeals to the hearts of America's mothers, aye, and to the maternal hearts of the entire Christian world, which was brought to him immediately after his joyful rescue from the Indians, when he learned the sad truth of his mother having died during the second year of his captivity, of a broken heart over the unwarranted fate of her long lost boy. Thus from out the far-reaching train

of sacrifices, perils and savage apprenticeship came forth this finished pupil of the red men, who having striven and proved victorious in the school of his experience, became the greatest mediator, scout and guide of his era on the Western plains. As a rough rider of marvellous endurance, skillful marksman, expert buffalo hunter and Indian fighter, he was equally famous. Possessed of indomitable courage, a quiet, commanding presence void of any bluster or bravado, he was the unswerving warrior whether in the clash of the charge or surrounded by evil, designing foes; the trusted rock of reliance, esteemed by all from the humble menial to the commanding officer wearing the stars of a general. Because of his continuous seventeen years' active service on the border, he is identified with all the stirring incidents of that exciting period, while the path was being hewn for advancing civilization on the Western frontier. In fact, the events of his life in the Far West belong to history rather than literary biography. It is with no small degree of satisfaction that this little volume is launched upon its kindly mission, bearing its freight of bright examples of duty faithfully performed, unfaltering courage in the field of action, while serving under the glorious banner of liberty, that will doubtless help to encourage the kindled fires of patriotism within the hearts of the stalwart youths and fair maidens of our own free land.

LOUISE LINCOLN PARR.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
GENERAL DEPOT OF THE QUARTERMASTER'S
DEPARTMENT,
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y. }
January 23, 1901.

To whom it may concern:

The bearer, Mr. C. W. Parr, was in the Government employ under my immediate direction as Scout, Chief of Scouts, and Wagon-master, at Fort Hays, Kansas, during the years 1868, 1869 and 1870, and he always discharged all duties assigned to him to my entire satisfaction.

In the winter of 1868-9, General Ph. Sheridan fitted out at Fort Hays, Kansas, his command to operate against hostile Indians in the country south of there, and Mr. Parr accompanied him on that expedition to and through the Indian Territory, and back to Fort Hays, as Chief of Scouts.

I have no hesitancy in stating that during the years referred to Mr. C. W. Parr was active, conscientious, and thoroughly competent to perform any duties connected with field transportation.

Very respectfully,

A. S. KIMBALL,
Asst. Quartermaster-Genl., U. S. Army,
Depot Quartermaster.

STATE OF KANSAS.
HISTORICAL SOCIETY.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

March 13, 1894.

Dear Madam: In behalf of our Kansas State Historical Society I give you thanks for a copy of the I. O. O. F. Lodge Record, New York, March 10th, containing your sketch of the life of Cephas W. Parr, about whom we had some correspondence some months ago. It is a fragment of what you have prepared. I hope you will be able in some form to deposit in our library the remainder of the sketch.

With many thanks for your contribution, I am,

Very truly,

F. G. ADAMS, Secretary.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. Y.,

March 27th, 1901.

Mr. Dick Parr,
South Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—I regret to say that the enclosed cancelled check is the only memento of my brother, the late General Philip H. Sheridan, that I can send. I would be glad to send you something more valuable if I could, for I well remember when you were



Fac-simile of Original Check and Signature of General Phil
Sheridan, presented to Mr. Dick Parr by Colonel
M. V. Sheridan, Adjutant-General, U. S. A.

in his service on the "Plains," in 1868-9, how he relied on your skill, bravery and good judgment on so many trying occasions when it had become necessary to protect the innocent white settlers, who were in those days extending civilization west of the Missouri River, from the horrible atrocities of the Indians of the "Plains."

Very truly yours,

M. V. SHERIDAN,
Colonel and Adjutant-General.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE
—OF—
DICK PARR,

General Phil Sheridan's Private Chief of Scouts,
Indian Interpreter and Guide.

PART I.

Of the many noted frontiersmen whose heroic names brighten the pages of our country's border history, none can claim so unique a place within its annals of written biographies as does the life of the renowned hero of the plains—Dick Parr. In keeping with the established fact that nearly all our sturdy frontier characters are natives of the West, we find that Cephas (Dick) Parr was born in the town of Alton, Madison County, Illinois, on March 16, 1843. His father, an English clergyman, came to this country early in the thirties, and by his zealous labors, became noted among the pioneer preachers of the day. He died in the year 1850, while serving in his pastorate at Keokuk, Ia. The clergyman's widow then removed with her family to the city of St. Louis, Mo., selecting a residence on Fourth street, near the dwelling of General William Harney, the celebrated Indian fighter of two generations ago. Neighborly inter-

course subsequently ensued, and young Dick Parr became the school and playmate of the General's youthful sons, Albert and John. Up to the age of twelve years, which period of his young life marked the opening of his strangely eventful career, he was afflicted with extremely delicate health. Because of her son's frail condition and fast-waning strength, the widowed mother embraced General Harney's kind offer to take her boy with him on his extended trip to California, whither he had received orders to move his command.

WESTWARD HO!

It was on a bright morning early in the month of April, 1855, when, amid the parting blessings and farewells of General Harney's gentle wife and Dick's loving mother, that the illustrious commander, accompanied by his staff officers and young protégé, entered the awaiting ambulance and was driven rapidly in the direction of Jefferson Barracks, a military garrison situated four and one-half miles below St. Louis, in a settlement known at that time as Wheat Brush. Everything being in readiness, General Harney, with his command, immediately took passage on a Missouri River steamer for Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. The seven days' sailing trip up the old Missouri gave interesting pleasure and marked physical benefit to the frail boy over whom the General exercised a father's care. Dick was made to share the same stateroom, a small cot having been ordered to be placed up against the General's berth for the occupancy of his ward. Arriving at Fort Leavenworth, preparations were immediately instituted so as to be in readiness on receipt of orders to take up the

long march across the plains to California. "Where are all the wild Indians, General?" asked Dick during the second day of their stay at the fort. "I was sure we'd get a sight of them out in this far country. Al, John and I was told by one of the soldiers over to Jefferson Barracks the other day that we would have to dodge and fight the reds night and day from the moment we struck Fort Leavenworth all the way to California. It don't look as if I'm going to have a chance for any fine tales to tell the boys about on this end of our trip when we get home again—I mean, you know," persisted Dick, as he met the amused eyes of his guardian, "of seeing real, live Indians." "Well, well, my young adventurer, you have made plain to me my long-neglected path of duty," returned the General, with a hearty laugh, "and we shall be off early to-morrow morning in search of the noble red man!" Little did this innocent boy dream of the measure of fulfilment of his wish regarding the red men which destiny had in store through the future years of his life.

DELAWARE INDIANS.

Breakfast over the following morning, the orderly brought around the horses for General Harney, his aide and Dick to mount for their proposed ride, when they quickly set out for what is at the present time Leavenworth City, then a wild tract of country that boasted of only one habitation—the Indian agency—which occupied two log-houses connected by a roofed passageway. All expectancy, the youngest member of the visiting party accompanied the officers into the rude frontier store, where the Indian agent was found busily

dispensing government annuities to some of the Delaware Indians. After the red men had filed out slowly from the agency, young Dick remarked, as his eyes followed the bright blanketed forms of these subdued aborigines wending their way up the trail to their tepee village a short distance beyond: "I suppose they are real Indians, but how awfully tame!" "All right, my boy," said the General, "before we get many miles on the march you will likely have the chance of seeing them in their savage colors that will supply you enough anecdotes to do the whole neighborhood of boys when we return home."

GENERAL HARNEY'S COMMAND.

At the expiration of a week's time the command was moving on the line of march, westward, toward its distant destination. General Harney's command consisted of seven companies of Second Dragoons (cavalry), under Major Howe; six companies of Sixth Infantry, Major Cady commanding; one company Tenth Infantry, mounted—each mule laden with a six-pound cannon. The supply train of one hundred wagons, controlled by about one hundred and twenty-five men, completed this efficient outfit. After reaching Fort Kearney, Neb., former orders were countermanded and General Harney received instructions to lead his command on a campaign against Sioux Indians. From Fort Kearney the march was continued to the North Platte River, following up that stream by way of Chimney and Court House rocks, which finally brought them to Ash Hollow, where camp was formed on a small tributary, to which the General gave the name of Rose Creek.

PREPARING FOR BATTLE.

The cavalry were held in the canyons until 10 o'clock that night, thus leaving no opportunity for the Indians to calculate upon the real strength of the invading army. The infantry were accordingly encamped on the south side of the stream, the enemy being located opposite, three or four miles up creek, on the north. At 2 o'clock the following morning—May 15, 1855—Major Howe was ordered to go twelve miles around back of the hills to gain the cavalry a desirable position in the direct rear of the enemy. "On no account," charged the General in his orders to Major Howe, "allow the horses to water in the creek, as the sudden shrinkage of the stream may prompt the Indians to scout the trail for lurking foes." During the previous long journey across the plains, Dick learned to handle the ambulance team with the expertness of a veteran teamster. Begging his guardian for a place in the field of action, during the impending conflict, General Harney assigned his youthful charge the duty of driving the surgeon's ambulance. The morning of that memorable day—May 15, 1855—that was to give young Dick Parr his first baptism of fire, broke brilliantly fair, and when he emerged from the tent, succeeding a healthful night's rest, he found the General already astir, busily perfecting his plans. Dick's heart was filled with admiration for his hero—General Harney—as he watched the tall, distinguished-looking commander, standing six foot four inches in height, conversing with his staff, dressed in the resplendent uniform of his rank, which set off to advantage the clear, florid complexion and heavy auburn hair that curled tightly over his shapely head. It was about 6

o'clock that morning when General Harney led the infantry across the fordable river, and proceeding up the creek halted before the Sioux encampment. The Indians were taken by surprise, and commenced making hasty, futile attempts to prepare themselves for war. Several lodges were stripped of their hide coverings and, fastened between the naked tepee poles were long lengths of sinew, upon which were strung buffalo hearts that, as was afterward learned, had been strongly poisoned with strychnine. Prior to discharging their arrows, the warriors inserted the points of them into these hearts, thereby wreaking certain destruction upon their foe. The interpreter was sent out to invite Little Thunder, head chief of the Sioux nation, to hold a council. While Dick was interestedly watching the novel proceedings going on around him, General Harney, during the consequent interval of the interpreter's mission, placed his arm about his young ward's shoulders and, pointing toward the enemy's position on the opposite side of the stream, triumphantly said: "Do you see yonder encampment, my boy? That will be mine before sunset—watch me take it!"

SIoux WARRIORS.

Through the eager gaze of youth's bright eyes we behold a wondrously novel sight. Hundreds of gaily-painted warriors resplendent in their native, brilliantly-feathered head-dress, bearing the same fashioned shield, lance, bow and arrow that their ancestors had borne centuries before, were gracefully mounted on spirited war ponies, whose manes and tails were gaudily decked out for battle with feathers of various hues; all of which contributed,

with its luxuriant setting of the encompassing wilderness, a matchless scene of wild, barbaric beauty.

GREAT CHIEF LITTLE THUNDER.

Succeeding the customary peace smoke and talk, Little Thunder signified it was impossible for him to give up those Indians who might have been the principal perpetrators in the massacre of the army lieutenant and forty men, which had been committed the year before, near old John Bauvais' trading post, situated seven miles northeast of Fort Laramie, on the Platte River.

"Tell him," commanded the General, in fierce, ringing tones, "I will give him but five minutes to join his followers!" With the fleetness of a deer, the defiant warrior sped toward his waiting braves, when suddenly amid the shower and noise of a volley from the soldiers' guns, he fell dead before them.

THE BATTLE OF ASH HOLLOW.

At the fall of their chieftain the Indians dashed forward with war-whoops and yelling rage. At the sound of the bugle charge, Major Howe and cavalry surged up from the rear and over the summit of the hills behind the enemy, completely surrounding them by the advancing charge of the infantry. The Indians made a desperate attempt to break through at the General's right, but by a concerted movement of the bodyguard were fiercely cut down by the slashing sabres, complete decapitation in some instances resulting from the enforced blows. Young Dick, all this time, was enthusiastically watching from his seat in the ambulance the

exciting scenes before him, while his slender arms, at the frequent plunge of the mules, seemed as if they would be drawn from their sockets at every pull of the lines made by the frightened team.

INDIAN AMAZONS.

While pursuing the savages up the hills, an arrow darted from the mouth of a cave, in which knelt an Indian squaw with bow and arrow ready-aimed at the advancing soldiers. Corporal John White, of Company H, Sixth Infantry, who bravely sprang forward to seize the dusky Amazon, dropped dead at her feet, his heart pierced with a poisoned arrow. Her shrieks blended with the instant report of guns and, tottering forward, she fell across the lifeless form of the young Corporal, her breasts bathed in blood which flowed from many bullet wounds.

DICK EXPLORES THE GHASTLY CAVE.

After a continued firing into the cave the returned volley of arrows gradually ceased. General Harney then requested Dick to look into the opening of the mysterious fortress and report his observations. Kneeling down before the entrance, which measured about five feet in height by four in breadth, Dick carefully crept in the unexplored cavity. The General followed up close to the cave, and with a body of soldiers ranged up into line behind the undaunted boy, intently waited for the little explorer's report. Naturally, upon turning his eyes from the bright sunlight without to peer through the darkened aperture, he could not readily distinguish any object. As his vision became gradually accustomed to the interior gloom, the

cave appeared crowded with lifeless Indians lying as they had fallen, scattered and in heaps. Venturing a little farther within he saw several dead warriors ranged in a sitting posture against the walls of the cavern, with their glassy eyes fixedly turned upon him; their bows and ready arrows still clasped in the nerveless fingers. A slight stir made by two Indians from behind a feathered heap of prostrate forms caused the plucky young explorer to start violently backward on all fours, while making a hasty exit to the deafening tune of his wildly-beating heart. Scrambling to his feet when safely outside he breathlessly told all he had observed to the General. Orders were instantly given to fire again into the cave, and as no sound of life was evidenced the command to enter and make investigations was immediately carried out. After the Indian death-trap had been emptied of its ghastly contents, nine squaws and eleven warriors were found to have been secreted and killed. Nearly two hundred Indians of Ogallala and Brulé bands of Sioux nation were slain, and fifty-one prisoners, consisting principally of young bucks and squaws captured during the battle. The loss to General Harney's command was seven brave men.

THE FIELD OF ASH HOLLOW.

The spoils of the victorious siege were collected and conveyed to camp in wagons. They consisted chiefly of innumerable decorated moccasins, fine robes of otter, mink and beaver, exquisitely embroidered in beads, and bright porcupine quills. It took six days for General Harney's soldiers to reduce the entire Sioux camp, with its huge stores of

dried buffalo meat, to ashes. Upon resuming the march toward Fort Laramie, General Harney commended his officers and men for their valorous bearing throughout the late conflict, and not forgetting his youthful ward, duly praised his "Casi-bianca for sticking so determinedly to his mules."

CAMP BACON.

The winter encampment was finally located seven miles above old Fort Pierre, South Dakota. From the soldiers' sole subsisting diet of bacon and beans throughout that long-suffering winter, the garrison derived its name, Camp Bacon.

INDIAN PLAYMATES.

During the time spent at this Far Western post, Dick played and hunted with the youthful Indian prisoners and rapidly acquired their language. Because of his exceedingly kind treatment of them, notably in the way of purchasing at settlers' store with the spending money indulged him by General Harney, generous repasts of dark brown sugar, sweet cakes and costly preserves, the Indian children conceived a deep attachment for him through this sweet road of friendship. They loved to call their pale-faced play fellow, Pa-ha-za-ze-a-ta-ca, which in Sioux parlance signifies "Brave little light-haired boy."

BIG SIOUX CAMP.

The following spring, in April, 1856, General Harney went up to Fort Pierre to hold treaty with the Sioux. When the presence of every band was accounted for the Sioux represented a nation of thirty-two thousand souls. Their encampment at this

great treaty stretched for a distance of nine miles down the river and two and one-half miles in breadth. While the rugged chiefs were holding councils between themselves Dick and his young Indian companions would frequently mingle with them about the camp fires, and by his acquired knowledge of the Sioux tongue, Dick would often return to headquarters, bearing some secret intelligence to General Harney that was deemed extremely useful.

PART II.

THE FATEFUL HUNT.

While the treaty was thus being perfected, General Harney assented to his ward's request, which had, by the way, been previously proposed to Dick, by his designing playmates, to take a few days' hunt with the Indian boys, and return before their people started away for their home lands. So it happened through a simple stratagem conceived by the youthful Indians, that young Dick Parr insensibly stepped across the threshold of the enlightened world and entered the wild, natural realm of barbarism.

A CAPTIVE.

Gleefully mounting their restive ponies the merry hunters galloped off together taking a northeasterly direction, going through the Black Hills, thence across the bad lands and finally took up camp on the Raw Hide River. Having hunted three or four days, leading a boy's ideal camp life, Dick was surprised early on the morning of the fifth day, while making ready with his companions the needful preparations for a venison feast, in observing a vast number of Indians coming over the hills directly toward their camp. The youthful Indian hunters eagerly awaited the approach of their bands, who on reaching the boys' camp, made Dick the recipient of each chieftain's native embrace. They had all learned of the white boy's kindness to their children, and gladly welcomed him into their nation. When



CAPTURE OF YOUNG DICK PARK BY THE SIOUX INDIANS, AT THE INDIAN BOYS' HUNTING
CAMP ON RAW HIDE RIVER, SOUTH DAKOTA, APRIL, 1856.



the great caravan slowly defiled itself into the rugged, winding trail, which stretched like a serpent over and beyond the surrounding hills, young Dick Parr felt his heart grow heavy within him—he was a captive.

INDIANS OF HISTORY.

It was computed that nearly half the Sioux nation accompanied the Ogallala and Brulé bands down to the boys' hunting camp. Among this vast gathering of red men were many chiefs prominent in history, there being Little Thunder, head chieftain of the Sioux, who had succeeded to the rank and title of his brother, killed in the battle of Ash Hollow, under whose protection the captive boy afterward remained. Also Chiefs Sitting Bull, Red Cloud, Rain in the Face and Thorny Bear, all of whom became equally proud of their pale-faced warrior. In frequent tribal battles on the warpaths and visits in times of peace, Dick always accompanied his captors and so associated with the renowned Kiowa Chiefs, Satanta and Powder Face; Cheyenne Chiefs Medicine Wolf, Black Kettle and Roman Nose, together with other notable warriors of Comanche, Arapahoe and Apache nations, thus gaining an otherwise unattainable knowledge of the tongues, customs and respective tracts of country of the unsubdued plains Indians. Conspicuous among the youthful prisoners taken by General Harney at the battle of Ash Hollow, and who devised the scheme to capture their white playfellow, was a niece and four nephews of Chief Little Thunder. In later years the niece, Wachema by name, figured interestingly before the civilized world in a Wild West Exhibition, accompanied by

her husband, John Nelson, the veteran stage coach driver; while her brothers evidenced themselves with several hundred warriors under Sioux Chief Thorny Bear at the future Forsythe defense on Arickaree Fort of Republican River, Kansas, in 1868, when their Pa-ha-za-ze-a-ta-ca was to act as guide for that celebrated expedition against the Sioux Indians.

WAR WITH THE FLAT HEADS.

The first tribal battle engaged in by Dick's war-ring captors on the first season's warpath was with the Flat Heads, also known as Sioux Mountain Climbers, as Chief Little Thunder's bands—Ogalala and Brulé—wended their way in the summer of 1856 into that part of Wyoming now known as Yellowstone Park. In one of the bold charges Pa-ha-za-ze-a-ta-ca (Dick) cut off sixteen of the enemy's horses and, aided by one of Chief Dull Knife's sons, turned them toward the Sioux village. The white captive having taken four scalps in that engagement, fastened them on the tail of his war horse as was customary to bear these gruesome trophies from the battlefield. The Indians were very proud of his achievement and prophesied him their some-day great white Sioux brave.

WAR AND SCALP DANCE.

Succeeding the jubilant war and scalp dance indulged in by the victorious Sioux warriors, the march was resumed in quest of more scalp-locks, and leaving the Big Horn country they traveled to the Little Horn River, which trail led over the very ground made memorable twenty years later





THE YOUTHFUL CAPTIVE WITH AGED MEMBERS OF OGALLALA AND BRULÉ SIOUX
AT MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS, YELLOWSTONE PARK.

by the lamentable massacre of General Custer and his men, all of whom were mercilessly slain by our young hero's captors, the Ogallala chief, Sitting Bull, and associating bands.

AGED SIOUX AT MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS, YELLOWSTONE PARK.

Before the feet of the conquering white race roamed over the magnificent realm of the Yellowstone, the young captive boy accompanied the Sioux on their yearly pilgrimages to this locality for the purpose of having their venerated infirm braves and ancient mothers of warriors bathe themselves in and imbibe of the healing mineral waters of this, one of Nature's wonderful dispensaries.

RESORTING TO THE BREECH CLOTH.

Prior to the setting in of the fall season, the youthful captive's native cloth costume became insensibly reduced to tatters, so that he was compelled to don the robe and breech-cloth of his red brothers. Because of the limited quantity of ammunition for his gun he soon learned the use of bow and arrows, and in the course of a short time became a skilled marksman in the rush of battle or hunting the huge bison.

HOMESICK CAPTIVE.

By reason of his unrelenting watchfulness for a sign of deliverance from his captors' hands during the first season of his captivity, which hope gently whispered might at any time loom up in the shape of an invading army bearing the starry banner,

which would restore him once more to his dear mother's arms, he gradually became reduced to a very weakened condition. One of Chief Little Thunder's wives tenderly cared for the captive boy in her own rude way, by having him recline in a wicker swag, fastened on the dragging tepee poles, drawn by the patient lodge pony on which she rode with her papoose. Under the skillful treatment of the medicine woman, Pa-ha-za-ze-a-ta-ca was finally restored to health again.

RESCUED!

Owing to a scarcity of game in the Sweet Water Mountains, summer quarters of the Ogallala and Brulé Sioux, in August, 1860, after Dick had been held captive for nearly five years by these nomads of the plains, Chief Little Thunder requested his white brave to interpret their needs for them at the nearest fort to relieve the starving bands.

As the delirious truth thrust itself upon the joyful heart of the Sioux brave captive, he joined the Indian cavalcade and with them turned his pony's head in the direction of Fort Laramie—and liberty! Escorted by Chief Little Thunder, Sitting Bull, Thorny Bear and several hundred warriors, our hero entered Fort Laramie at the head of this aboriginal army. Like his companions he was innocent of any covering save the breech-cloth and moccasins, his long, fair-haired scalp-lock being ornamented with bright feathers and silver shields, at the same time bearing the same primitive weapons of his red brothers—the shield, the tomahawk, the bow and arrow. He was received at headquarters by General Albert Sully, in whom



RESCUE OF PA-HA-ZA-ZEA-TA-CA (DICK PARR) AT FORT LARAMIE, WYOMING, AUGUST, 1860.
Riding at the Head of Two Thousand Warriors, Arrayed in the Breech Cloth, War Paint and Feathers,
Like his Captors.



Dick recognized Captain Sully, of the Tenth Infantry, General Harney's command. When, after a few words of explanation, General Sully learned that in the tall, robust youth before him he beheld his old commander's sickly protégé of nearly five years ago, restored to the protecting care of his garrison, Dick found himself instantly embraced by the General's strong arms.

PART III.

General Sully's Chief of Scouts, Indian Interpreter and Guide. Fort Laramie, 1860-66.

Before his Indian trappings were removed he was enrolled into the service of the United States Government as Chief of Scouts, Indian Interpreter and Guide, on the staff of General Albert Sully, with an attached monthly salary of one hundred and twenty-five dollars. Thus far a few of the thrilling incidents belonging to General Harney's Indian expedition of 1855 and our hero's captive life with the Indians have been briefly touched upon in this limited volume, but which nevertheless serves to reveal the remarkable circumstances attending his young life, all of which so ably qualified him for the duties awaiting him in the field of Indian warfare on the frontier of the West.

GUIDING THE ARMY.

The grief evidenced by the Indians at the loss of their former captive was remarkable in its way. For six weeks they remained encamped about the fort, and stolidly refused to move their village until General Sully threatened to use force upon them.

In the summer of 1860 pilgrims were massacred by Ute Indians near Sweet Water Mountains above Fort Laramie, their mutilated bodies being sus-

pended from the trees and telegraph poles along the government trail. A scout was instantly instituted by General Sully, commanding a detachment of soldiers, guided by his Chief Scout, Dick Parr. It was the first time in history that United States troops were ever taken into the hitherto impenetrable Sweet Water Mountains, as inevitable death had always overtaken the pale-face wanderer within the fastnesses of this rocky realm, either from torturing thirst at not finding the hidden mountain springs, or from the fatal attack of lurking savages. Thus from the knowledge acquired through his long wanderings in that region with his captors, General Sully's young guide led his commander in many successful expeditions through these formerly impenetrable mountain strongholds.

FOUNDING THE CITY OF NIOBRARA, NEB.

During the period of his six years' service at Fort Laramie he established a flourishing trading post near Ponca Reservation, and, furthermore, identified himself with the founding of the present city of Niobrara, Neb.; the original company being formed by Major Gregory, Ponca Indian agent; Joseph Smith, of the St. Louis Fur Co.; Benj. A. Harris, Benj. Wilson and Dick Parr.

GOVERNMENT WAGON-MASTER AT FORT LEAVENWORTH.

• Leaving the employ of General Sully at Fort Laramie, in 1866, he went down to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and was immediately engaged by

General Easton, Chief Quartermaster, Department Missouri, to select government horses for Indian campaign service, and, as wagon-master, managed the government freight from Fort Riley to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

EMPLOYED AS CHIEF OF SCOUTS, GUIDE AND INDIAN INTERPRETER ON STAFF OF GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK, FORT HARKER, KANSAS.

The same year—winter of 1866-7—he was called to Fort Harker and on arriving at that military post was informed by Major Yard, the post commander, that his services were required by General Hancock, who would reach Fort Harker early in the spring. During the interim of the General's arrival, who should Dick run up against one day in Harker City but Jim Hickok (Wild Bill), whom Dick had not laid eyes on since the day, four years before, when he assisted Bill both stratagetically and financially out of a serious difficulty at Rock Creek, for which Bill's life was at stake. Bill's chief service to the government was in the capacity of deputy marshal, in which rôle he was very successful in tracing looters of government property. Early in March, General Hancock came to Fort Harker with the artillery and six companies of infantry, augmented by four companies of Seventh cavalry, General George A. Custer commanding. Dick was immediately installed into the service on General Hancock's staff as Chief of Scouts, Indian Interpreter and Guide. An appointed time was made with the principal chiefs and head men of the Cheyenne, Arapahoe and Kiowa nations to hold a

council at Fort Larned, at which treaty Dick was to act as chief interpreter.

HANCOCK'S BATTLE ON PAWNEE.

A severe snowstorm set in, which caused much suffering to the troops and stock, the guards having to pass the night moving along the picket lines with a whip in order to keep the horses constantly moving that they might escape being frozen to death. The Indians, however, failed to keep their word, and the commander moved his troops in pursuit of them that they might be brought to terms. In the early grey of the morning Dick located the Indian camp on Pawnee River. Stealthily through the deep snow General Hancock advanced with his army on the sleeping Indian camp, when a close engagement quickly ensued. Several of the unprepared red men were killed and taken prisoners.

GENERAL CUSTER AT FORT HAYS.

Field headquarters was later moved to Fort Hays. General Custer subsequently assumed command of that fort. Dick was employed on General Custer's staff in the same capacity of Chief of Scouts, etc., rendering invaluable services to that commander in notable Indian treaties and wars with hostile red men.

WITH GENERAL JOHN C. FREMONT.

After the flooding of old Fort Hays, General Custer detailed his guide, Dick Parr, to escort General John C. Fremont, "The Path Finder" (who gave us, through his famous explorations, our majestic

Rocky Mountains), while a site for the present fort was being located.

GREAT PEACE TREATY, 1867.

At the council camp, Medicine Lodge Creek, Kansas, in October, 1867, Dick attended General Custer, as interpreter, for the assembled chief representatives of the five Indian nations, namely, Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Kiowas, Comanches and Apaches. Prominent among the several peace commissioners appointed by Congress to perfect the treaty was Major-General William Harney, which event afforded an unexpected joyful meeting between Dick and his former guardian, it being the first time they had seen each other since Dick's capture by the Sioux nearly twelve years before.

SCOUTING WITH CUSTER.

While guiding General Custer and command on a scouting expedition up the Saline River, a bunch of Indians was suddenly sighted a long distance to the westward, which, by the aid of their field glasses, appeared to the guide as a Cheyenne war party. With orders to approach, Dick swiftly charged ahead, riding in a zig-zag manner, as is the ordinary way of inviting communication with parties known or supposed to be hostile. Coming up to a convenient signaling distance, the Cheyenne chiefs, Roman Nose and Medicine Wolf, with their small band of warriors, advanced forward with the war sign, which is given by charging around in a complete circle, and then again half the distance, when, with a wild ringing war-whoop, the entire band of warriors bore down upon the now boldly



WITH GENERAL CUSTER AT BATTLE OF CHALK BLUFFS.
Dick Parr giving the War Sign.



advancing Seventh cavalrymen and their spirited leader, General Custer. A sharp, swift encounter ensued, which routed the Indians, whose fleet-footed ponies finally distanced the pursuing soldiers, after a chase of thirty miles. Two cavalrymen were seriously wounded and three Indians were killed in the engagement.

DICK WOUNDED BY CHIEF BLACK KETTLE.

Succeeding the foregoing event Dick, acting as guide for Colonel Benteen and detachment of Seventh Cavalry on a search for hostile red men, were attacked from ambush at a sharp bend of the creek by Cheyenne Chief Black Kettle and his party of over one hundred warriors. One of the scouts, known as Charlie Cadaro, who had accompanied Dick ahead of the command, fell dead from his horse under the Indians' fire, while Dick received a bullet in the right arm, severely shattering the bone. With his arm hanging limp and nerveless by his side, the blood flowing freely from the deep rifle wound, our undaunted hero spurred his spirited charger into the rush of battle, fighting determinedly until, overtaken by weakness from loss of blood, he was escorted back to Fort Hays by a small party of soldiers, while Colonel Benteen and troopers pursued the retreating savages for several miles.

VISITING THE INDIAN CAMPS.

Throughout his extended service on the plains the famous guide would visit the different Indian camps during times of peace and gather whatever information possible as to their future plans for the coming season's warpath, or, perhaps, serve as de-

tective for apprehending the guilty perpetrators of some recent depredation. He was most frequently detailed to this special duty while on the staffs of Generals Sheridan and Custer, thus affording these commanders much valuable inside information for anticipating the movements of the hostile red men.

DIGGING THE RIVER BED FOR WATER.

While a Seventh Cavalry scouting party, under Major Joel Elliot, were making an extended tour in the Solomon River country in August, 1867, the little army were confronted in their march by a severe water famine, the small springs and creeks having suddenly dried up, causing much suffering to the men and stock while pursuing the long march to the Solomon River. To their dismay, on reaching this stream, the river bed spread hot and dry before them. Seemingly equal to any emergency, Dick Parr performed a notable feat by causing the river bottom to be excavated for water. At the depth of ten feet enough water was procured to relieve the suffering men, while the horses on pressing up to head waters of Turkey Creek, were saved from succumbing to the throes of unquenched thirst in the sparkling living waters of that stream.

GENERAL PHIL SHERIDAN'S PRIVATE CHIEF OF SCOUTS, INDIAN INTERPRETER AND GUIDE, FORT HAYS, KANSAS, 1868-9.

In May, 1868, General Phil Sheridan came up to Fort Hays, attended by his aide-de-camp, Colonel John Schuyler Crosby. On General Custer departing from Fort Hays, Dick was sent over to Fort Dodge, and had just returned to his ranch near Hays, when

General Sheridan sought out the renowned guide and immediately retained him in the special service on his staff as Private Chief of Scouts, Indian Interpreter and Guide. Desiring to secure a competent guide to take him to Fort Wallace, Captain Kimball, then quartermaster at Fort Hays (now present Assistant General Quartermaster, U. S. A., who so ably conducted the transports during our late war with Spain), assured General Sheridan that the Chief Scout, Dick Parr, was the plainsman who could render the ablest service in the office of Guide, Scout and Interpreter.

SHERIDAN'S KINDNESS TO SOLDIERS.

While encamped near Fort Wallace during General Sheridan's brief stay at that garrison in the spring of 1868, a touching incident of his tender regard for the Civil War soldier happened one day, while the General with his staff and guide were yet sitting around the finished dinner board, smoking their cigars. A soldier passing by the open tent was thus hailed by the great commander:

"Here, soldier, were you in the rebellion?"

"Yes, sir," answered the man, motioning a salute.

"What regiment?"

The soldier readily gave the necessary reply.

"Crosby," said the General, addressing his aide, who sat nearest the bread tray, "cut a thick slice of bread, and butter it thick, for a soldier don't get that treat every day."

A moment afterward the old soldier walked away with moistened, happy eyes, eating the delicacy so unexpectedly given him by the brave-hearted hero of Winchester.

RIDING THE ENGINE ON KANSAS PACIFIC RAILROAD.

A special performance of duty to which Dick was frequently detailed by General Sheridan, was in riding on the pilot of the engine over the Kansas and Pacific Railroad, the section then plying between Forts Hays and Wallace. The General presented Dick with a yearly railway pass to use for this certain purpose. From his seat on the engine with a signal rope at command, he would stop the train wherever evidences of Indian trails crossed the tracks, when he would alight from the train, take measurements and make other observations, as to what direction they were moving, whether a passing war party or village, etc. At nearest telegraph station he would report to General Sheridan, when troops would be accordingly stationed at the desired objective points on the plains.

DICK RIDES TO LEADVILLE, COL., WITH GENs. GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

With given orders Dick started out on a tour through the Indian camps, in the summer of 1868, accompanied by his frequent comrade on the plains, Lieutenant Frederick Beecher. Later, on coming to Buffalo Station, Kansas and Pacific Railroad, a telegram awaited the guide that General Sheridan would meet him at Coyote Station, then terminus of the railroad. Duly arriving at that point Dick found General Sheridan, and the latter's guests, Generals Grant and Sherman, waiting for him in their special car. Succeeding an introduction to the illustrious visitors, they together boarded the train for Leadville, Col., at which place the party stayed





RIDING FOR SHERIDAN.
Thirty-two Miles in 2 hours and 10 minutes.
From Fort Hays to Ogalla Station.

over night, Generals Grant and Sherman proceeding the following day to Deadwood City, while General Sheridan and Dick returned to Fort Hays.

RIDING FOR SHERIDAN.

Some most remarkable feats of endurance in rough riding and deeds of daring mark the famous guide's service under General Sheridan. Space permits of but referring to one of these wonderful rides, which occurred early in September, 1868. A report came in that Ellis Station, twelve miles above Fort Hays, had been attacked and burned to the ground by Indians, the employees massacred and all means of telegraphic communication cut off, the wires being dragged over the surrounding plain by infuriated buffalo, whose horns had become entangled in the same. None would risk their lives to bear a dispatch to Ogalla Station, twenty miles farther on, that an order might be wired to move an army from Fort Wallace against the warring savages. Unattended through that memorable moonless night, the young scout dashed on, away several miles inland from the water courses and government trail, where the wily Indian always laid in wait for his prey, the intrepid guide spurred his faithful charger over a route no white man dare pursue, until Ogalla Station was reached just in time to deliver the message. Little Raven, his beautiful war horse, was incurably broken down, having made this journey of thirty-two miles in two hours and ten minutes. The record of these marvelous feats of horsemanship are duly chronicled on the rolls of the government.

DICK CONDUCTS A BUFFALO HUNT FOR A RUSSIAN GRAND DUKE.

Unsurpassed as a buffalo hunter, Dick was frequently directed by both General Sheridan and General Custer to exhibit his prowess at hunting the huge game for visiting English and American tourists. In one instance his services and buffalo horses were secured by Lord Grant, proprietor of Lord Grant's Colony, then located a few miles from Fort Hays, for whom he conducted a three days' hunt especially arranged for the entertainment of that gentleman's royal guests, a Russian Grand Duke, and suite, which party while passing through the great West halted for a brief stay at Lord Grant's fortified frontier castle.

COLONEL FORSYTHE'S HEROIC DEFENSE ON THE ARICKAREE.

When the organizing of a band of fifty scouts was finally agreed upon, General Sheridan intrusted his Private Chief of Scouts with the duty of selecting those hardy frontiersmen who were most eligible in the way of experience for this special service. Colonel Geo. A. Forsythe was given command of the outfit with Lieutenant Beecher, a nephew of the eminent divine, Henry Ward Beecher, as subordinate, and Dr. Moore, surgeon. After an unsuccessful search for Indians on their initial expedition, Dick Parr, by permission of General Sheridan, acted as guide on the fateful second trip, bringing the little command in sight of the Indians they had previously so vainly sought, on reaching the Arickaree Fork of Republican River, Kansas. As the fast increasing





ABANDONED HORSES ON THE FORSYTH MARCH BELONGING TO THE FAMOUS
GUIDE AND CHIEF OF SCOUTS.

war-whoops of the charging Indians revealed the mighty strength of the now advancing enemy the pack mules were instantly shot, and the little band had scarce time enough to get behind them for breastworks, when the swelling horde of Sioux warriors under Chief Thorny Bear, Dick's former captor, came surging over them. Colonel Forsythe was instantly shot in both legs, Lieutenant Beecher mortally wounded and Dr. Moore killed outright in the first charge of the battle. Every morning Chief Thorny Bear, from his position on the hilltops, would talk to the guide of Colonel Forsythe's beleaguered command, and declare he would have the pale faces by high noon of the day. "Not you, Paha-za-ze-a-ta-ca," the chieftain would assuringly repeat, "but we want every other scalplock down there." For nine long days heroic Colonel Forsythe and his men bravely fought the savages, being finally relieved by a rescuing party from Fort Wallace, through the trustworthy scout, John Donovan, whom Dick at nightfall directed, and set out on the trail, under most perilous conditions to get succor for the nearly exhausted command. Lieutenant Beecher lingered for three days in great agony and died in Dick's arms. Afterward the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher went out to Fort Wallace for the purpose of recovering the remains of his martyred nephew. Dick Parr with a party of his intrepid scouts repaired to the late battle field and duly returned with their sad burden to the fort.

THE GUIDE, DICK PARR'S, TWO HORSES ABANDONED ON THE FORSYTHE MARCH.

Herein is shown a part of official copy of Cephas ("Dick") Parr's claim No. 15,266 for horses killed

and abandoned, and loss of saddles in Forsythe's engagement against Indians in August and September, 1868, furnished the narrator and officially signed by Samuel Blackwell, Third Auditor, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., August 30, 1893, which document proves Dick Parr's position under General Sheridan and as being the guide for Colonel Forsythe's expedition previously referred to.

.....15,266.

Filed by
W. D. Blackford,
Attorney,
Washington, D. C.

State of Kansas,
Riley County, ss.

On this sixth day of May, 1869, personally appeared before me, Probate Judge, in and for the County and State above named, and by law authorized to administer oaths for general purposes, C. W. Parr, a resident of Manhattan, County of Riley, and State of Kansas, aged 27 years, who, being duly sworn according to law, declares that he is not indebted or accountable to the United States on any account whatever; and he further states that he is the identical C. W. Parr, who was a guide and interpreter for General Phil Sheridan, in the command of Forsythe on the Plains; that he was employed by General Sheridan as Private Chief of Scouts on or about the 18th day of May, 1868, in the war with the Indians; that when in the service aforesaid, he was the owner of six horses; that upon the application of Colonel Forsythe, I let him, the said Forsythe, have said horses for the use of his

command. He, Forsythe, agreeing to pay me for the horses, if any were not returned, at the appraised value thereof; that said horses were all killed by the Indians when Forsythe's command was surrounded by the Indians on the Republican River; and that said horses afterwards were appraised in due form of the value of one hundred and fifty dollars each; that he also lost two saddles. All of said property was lost when Colonel Forsythe's command were besieged by the Indians at Head Waters of the Republican River, in August, 1868, and that his equipage lost, as stated, consisted of the following articles, separate purchase value of each annexed, viz.:

One saddle, \$18.00; one saddle, \$22.00.	
Total value of horses.....	\$900 00
Total value of equipments.....	40 00
	<hr/>
Amount claimed	\$940 00

That at the time of the loss aforesaid he was under the immediate command of General Sheridan; that he reported to Sheridan that he had let Forsythe have the horses. The General replied: "All right," and approved of the appraisement that was afterwards made; that he never received from any officer or agent of the United States any horse or horses or equipage, in lieu of that lost by him, or any compensation for the same, and that the said horses and equipage lost, as aforesaid, were obtained and purchased of various parties and were rode and in care of six of Colonel Forsythe's party when they were lost, and that the loss of the said horses and equipage occurred without any fault or negligence on the part of this declarant. And I

do hereby constitute and appoint W. D. Blackford, of Washington City, District of Columbia, my true and lawful Attorney Irrevocable, with full power of substitution, to prosecute this claim for horses and equipage lost in the military service of the United States. My Post-office address is Manhattan, County of Riley, and State of Kansas.

C. W. PARR, Claimant.

Two Witnesses Required.

R. J. HARPER,

JOSEPH CLARY, Witnesses. [Stamp.]

The horse ridden by Wilson, the property of Parr, was abandoned on the second day out from Fort Hays, being too weak to travel farther; whether under the circumstances it is proper that he (Parr) should be paid for said horse is a question to which the attention of the Quartermaster-General is respectfully called.

GEO. A. FORSYTHE,

Major Ninth Cavalry,

Brevet Brig.-Gen., U. S. A.

A true cop. of the original on file in this office.

SAM'L BLACKWELL,

Third Auditor Treasury Department.

Aug. 30th, 1893.

Names of the fifty scouts selected for employment by Chief of Scouts Dick Parr for Colonel Forsythe's command, by order of General Phil Sheridan, September, 1868:

W. Armstrong,
Thos. Alderdice,
Martin Bourke,
Wallace Bennett,

T. M. Culver,
G. B. Clark,
James Curry,
John Donovan,





MRS. ANNA BREWSTER MORGAN.
Captured when a bride by Kiowa Indians in 1868.
From photograph taken in 1890 at Kansas City, Mo.

Barney Day,	C. C. Pratt,
Alfred Dupont,	A. J. Pliley,
A. D. Entsler,	Wm. Reiley,
Hudson Farley,	Thos. Ranahan,
Richard Gant,	Chalmers Smith,
Geo. Green,	S. S. Stillwell,
John Haley,	S. Schlesinger,
John Hurst,	Ed Simpson,
J. H. Vetterer,	Wm. Stewart,
Frank Harrington,	W. H. Tucker,
John Lyden,	Isaac Thayer,
M. R. Lane,	Peter Truesdell,
Joe Lane,	Fletcher Violet,
C. B. Nichols,	Wm. Wilson,
Geo. Oakes,	C. B. Whitney,
Wm. R. Mapes,	John Wilson,
Thos. Murphy,	Eli Zigler,
W. H. H. McCall,	Lewis Farley,
Howard Morton,	Lewis McLaughlin,
H. T. McGrath,	Harry Davenport.
Thos. O'Donnell,	

THE CAPTURE OF MRS. MORGAN AND MISS WHITE.

Closely following the preceding event, Dick, accompanied by Frank Espey, late Lieutenant Beecher's valet, visited Chief Big Mouth's Arapahoe camp, located at mouth of Pawnee, on Arkansas River. About 3 o'clock in the morning, the chieftain's daughter suddenly awakened the tired scouts, giving them warning to save their lives; the Indians were on the war path. Couriers from the Kiowas had just run in telling of their raid on settlers living on Fisher or Pipe Creek. Dick, understanding

the Indian girl's words, hastily pulled Frank to his feet and ordered him to mount his horse. Without pausing to even cinch their saddles the daring horsemen made a swift rush from the late friendly camp, hotly pursued by the Indians for four and one-half miles, where they turned the enemy at the toll bridge, near Walker Bros.' ranch. In the bright moonlight the scouts galloped their horses on past Fort Lyon, thence pursued the long journey of seventy miles to Fort Hays, which they reached about half-past 10 A. M. Dick immediately telegraphed to Sheridan at Fort Leavenworth, who came right up in a special car, arriving at 3 o'clock P. M. "Can you get an engine driver who doesn't care a rap for his life, to rush us down to Fort Harker?" inquired the General of his private Chief of Scouts on the instant of his arrival at Fort Hays. Engineer Jim Curry, a daring, off-hand fellow, who had served as one of the enlisted scouts in Colonel Forsythe's command, quickly replied to the General's request made to him through the chief scout: "You bet I will, pard; ain't afraid to ride him to eternity!" Immediately the start was made, and as the lightning train sped along the distance of eighty-five miles to Fort Harker, the telegraph poles, to the inmates of the flying passenger car, appeared to form a towering fence alongside the railroad track. The journey was made in just one hour and thirty minutes. General Sheridan was elated over Dick's promptness in delivering the report before any news of the Indian raid had reached the forts. In a short time Dick, with Colonel Ben-teen and troopers, were at the scene of depredation. In the meantime, Mrs. Morgan, a bride of a month, and Miss White, a school teacher, had





FIGHTING WITH SHERIDAN IN BATTLE OF THE WASHITA.
Dick Parr Scalps the Famous Cheyenne Chief, Black Kettle.

been carried off by the Indians. The narrator has held communication with Mrs. Morgan for the past few years and in the written words of her own statement, relative to her capture, the lady says: "On September 13, 1868, I was married. On October 13, just one month from our wedding day, my husband left home early in the morning to gather corn. I was alone. About 10 o'clock the horse came running back without his master. I knew there had been an accident. Quickly mounting I rode as fast as the horse could go. In going around a bend of the creek, I ran right into a band of Indians not fifty yards from me. I turned and started back, but my horse was tired. Seeing the savages were overtaking me, I reeled from my seat, striking hard upon the ground, rendering me unconscious for a time. On recovering consciousness, I found myself a helpless captive. With my fellow prisoner, Miss White, we suffered a dreadful experience during our captivity in the winter of 1868-9."

BATTLE OF THE WASHITA.

To rescue these unfortunate white women developed the undertaking of a winter campaign under General Sheridan. It was in the battle of the Washita that Dick Parr, for the first and only time, had the honor of fighting by the side of General Phil Sheridan. Gaining the commander's consent, the famous guide entered Chief Black Kettle's camp and brought away that chieftain's raven scalp-lock. Major Elliot and Captain Hamilton, Seventh cavalry officers, under General Custer,

were killed in the first charge of the battle. Several Indians were taken prisoners, among whom was the celebrated Chief Satanta, who was Mrs. Morgan's immediate captor. On April 5, 1869, Dick Parr, with forty scouts, entered the Kiowa camp, and brought away Mrs. Morgan and Miss White, when they were joyfully received by General Sheridan's awaiting command. Thus was ended the Indian wars in the Southwest.

After these exciting scenes and daring exploits of his experience on the vast Western plains, we find the faithful guide in subsequent years, hunting and traveling through Colorado and New Mexico. At the present time he is providing a most elevating and instructive line of entertainment by appearing with his former Indian friends and foes in an illustrated lecture of his wonderful career, and graphic exhibitions of thrilling historic scenes of Indian warfare in the arena of his Historical Indian-Military Wild West.



